

# And Roses And Roses

## Astrud Gilberto

Everyday I sent another present,  
Just to let her know how very much I care . . .  
Wrote a little love note with each present,  
But it didn't seem to get me anywhere . . .

My poor worried heart was almost certain,  
That this love affair would never be . . .  
Then I sent a dozen yellow roses,  
Then from that moment she belonged to me . . .

Roses, roses, roses I thank all the roses  
That bloom in the spring . . .  
Love is a wonderful thing,

The rest of my life I will bring her  
Roses and roses and roses of love . . .

Roses, roses, roses I thank you for saying  
What I couldn't say . . .  
Oh!, what a wonderful way,  
To tell her, "I Love You" each day,  
With roses and roses and roses of love . . .  
And roses and roses and roses of love,  
And roses and roses and roses . . .

Words and Music by Ray Gilbert  
and Dorival Caymmi , 1965

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